

# McGill Daily

VOL. VI, No. 11

MONTREAL, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1916.

PRICE TWO CENTS

## NA-DRU-CO ROYAL ROSE TALCUM POWDER

Preferred by those whose tastes decree and whose purses command the best.

Aristocratic in quality—democratic in price—25c. a tin at your druggist's.

NATIONAL DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO. OF CANADA, LIMITED.

247

## 113 MCGILL MEN SACRIFICE LIVES IN PRESENT WAR

Well Known Names Found in the List

### KILLED ALL OVER EUROPE.

Graduates, Past Students and Undergraduates Are Included Among the List.

That no fewer than 113 McGill men, graduates, past students and undergraduates, have laid down their lives in the present struggle for supremacy, is the interesting claim which a student who has been following the casualties closely, has put forward. To support his claim, this student has prepared especially for McGill Daily, the following list of casualties suffered by McGill men on active service:

Armstrong, George, past student, Company Sergeant-Major, 1st Canadian division, killed in action June 3, 1916.

Armstrong, W. C., Arts '16, private, No. 9 Field Ambulance, killed in action, Sept. 30, 1916.

Bally, H. R. D., Agric. '16, corporal, 12th Battalion, C.E.F., killed in action.

Baker, George H., Law '00, Lieutenant-Colonel, 5th Canadian Mounted Rifles, killed in action, June, 1916.

Baker, D. S., Sci. '13, 2nd Lieut. Royal Engineers, died of wounds, July 23, 1916.

Barrett, J. E. R., Arts '16, sergeant, 5th Canadian Mounted Rifles, killed in action, June, 1916.

Beaudry, A. P., past student, lieutenant, 22nd Battalion, killed in action, September, 1916.

Bennet, A., past student, 2nd lieutenant, Leicestershire Regiment, killed in action, July 4, 1916.

Bertram, J. K., Med. '16, captain, Canadian Mounted Rifles, killed in action, Sept. 22, 1916.

Biddulph, R. H. H., Sci. '12, private, P.P.C.L.L., killed in action, October, 1916.

Blackader, G. H., Arch. '06, captain, 42nd Battalion, died of wounds, August, 1916.

Bolton, L. E. S., past student, pioneer, Canadian Pioneers, killed in action, June 12, 1916.

Bone, John T., Sci. '14, lieutenant, Royal Flying Corps, drowned while on a perilous military mission, October 18, 1915.

Bostock, A. H., Sci. '15, lieutenant, Canadian Mounted Rifles, killed in action, July 26, 1916.

Bowie, W. E. P., past student, gunner, Canadian Artillery, killed in action, June 2, 1916.

Boyd, T. B., Sci. '12, private, P.P.C.L.L., killed in action, June, 1916.

Brotherhood, W. C., Sci. '11, lieutenant, 14th Battalion, C.E.F., killed in action.

Browne, H. D., past student, lieutenant, 60th Battalion, killed in action, July 10, 1916.

Buchanan, F. P., Sci. '00, major, 13th Battalion, killed in action, June 28, 1916.

Cameron, C. M., Sci. '15, 2nd lieutenant, Royal Engineers, killed in action, June 12, 1916.

Campbell, Alex., Sci. '97, First Canadian Division, died while training.

Campbell, P., Arts '97, Med. '01, lieutenant-colonel, Canadian Army Medical Corps, killed in action, September, 1916.

Carey, W. Vincent, Arts '09, lieutenant, 19th Battalion, killed in action, September, 1916.

Cash, G. S., Sci. '12, lance-corporal, 22nd Manchester Regiment, killed in action, July 14, 1916.

Christie, H. R. M., Sci. '08, 2nd lieutenant, 4th Scottish Rifles, killed in action, July 17, 1916.

Clark, Paul S., Arts '15, sergeant, Canadian Mounted Rifles, killed in action, June, 1916.

Cowen, R. S., Sci. '06, 2nd Lieutenant, Border Regiment, died at the Dardanelles of drinking water poisoned by the Turks.

Crozier, Cecil, past student, 2nd Lieutenant, 5th Royal Irish Fusiliers, killed in action, at the Dardanelles.

Davis, G. H., Sci. '07, corporal, 5th Infantry Brigade, C.E.F., died of wounds, April 30, 1916.

Daw, H. B., Arts '09, lieutenant, 58th Battalion.

Delepine, H. G. S., past student, 2nd Lieutenant, B.E.F., killed in action at the Dardanelles.

Dillon, W. P., Med. '04, major, No. 2 Canadian General Hospital, accidentally killed in France.

Drummond, G. M., Arts '09, captain, 13th Battalion, C.E.F., killed in action.

Duggan, H. S., Sci. '12, lieutenant, Royal Engineers, died of wounds.

Duval, J. L., Med. '98, major, No. 1 Field Ambulance, C. E. F., died of wounds.

Ekers, Archer, past student, Lieutenant, 87th Battalion, killed in action.

Elderkin, V. C., Sci. '12, private, 14th Battalion, C.E.F., killed in action.

Evans, A. J. L., Sci. '11, Lieutenant, 3rd Battalion, C. E. F., attached to 1st Brigade, Mining Section, died of wounds.

Fair, R. M., Sci. '15, captain, 24th Battalion, killed in action.

Field, C. V. C., Sci. '17, Lieutenant, 4th Battalion, C.E.F., attached to the Royal Flying Corps, unofficially reported killed.

Fisher, Fred., Sci. '17, lance-corp., 13th Battalion, C.E.F., killed in action.

French, B. St. G., Arts '12, captain, Royal Inniskilling Fusiliers, killed in action, July 1, 1916.

GEO. W. REED & CO., LIMITED, MONTREAL.

### IS ANXIOUS TO ENLIST.



DR. L. H. ROBERTS.

This well known former McGill hockey player and coach, now practising at Fredericksburg, Que., was at the Union yesterday. Dr. Roberts is endeavouring to secure a commission in the Canadian Army Medical Corps.

## FRESHMEN MEET SOPHOMORES AT STADIUM TO-DAY

Bill Roughton of M.A.A.A. Will Officiate As Starter.

### FROTH MCLEOD TO REFEREE.

The Large Entry List Gives Promise of Keenest Competition in Events.

This afternoon's Freshman-Sophomore athletic meet, judging from the exceedingly large entry list, should result in a very interesting and closely contested struggle. The events will commence at 12 p.m., with Prof. McLeod as referee, and Bill Roughton, of the M.A.A.A., as starter. A large turnout of Freshmen and Sophomores is expected. The Freshies are resolved to carry off the honours, and the Sophs are equally determined not to allow themselves to suffer the humiliation of defeat.

Following is the list of officials, and entries:

Referee—Prof. McLeod.

Track Judges—Dr. C. T. Sullivan, chief; Eric Cushing, Bill Gerrie, Glen Hillier, Dr. Harvey, Al. Clark, Prof. Ludlow, E. A. Corbett, Dan Sutherland, Don. Simelzer.

Starter—Bill Roughton, M.A.A.A.

Scorers—H. P. Morgan, S. J. Liddy, W. B. Galvin, T. M. Richardson,

Clerks of Course—"Dad" Lamie and Frank Common.

Time-keepers—Prof. Brown, Prof. McLeod and Jim Taylor, M.A.A.A.

Announcer—H. A. Melville.

100 Yards—D. J. Beach, J. Block, A. J. Bulger, A. Davy, Wm. Dennelly, D. King, M. Lafleur, Lafontaine, Macy and H. J. Naud.

220 Yards—D. J. Beach, J. Block, A. J. Bulger, A. Davy, Lafontaine, D. King, Macy.

440 Yards—D. J. Beach, J. Block, A. Davy, D. King and McKergow.

88 Yards—A. Davy, Hamilton, D. King and R. A. McGregor.

One Mile—H. B. Bustin, G. F. Dowdall, Hamilton and K. Ramsey.

Three Mile—Macy, K. Ramsey.

120 Yard Hurdles—D. J. Beach, M. Latlaur, Wm. Donnelly.

High Jump—D. J. Beach, A. J. Bulger, Wm. Donnelly, H. J. Naud and Windsor.

Broad Jump—D. J. Beach, Wm. Donnelly, Lafontaine and McGregor.

Pole Vault—Diaz, King, McGinn, H. J. Naud and Scott.

16-1b. Hammer—D. J. Beach, Wm. Donnelly, King, Scott and W. W. Wiggs.

16-1b. Shot—D. J. Beach, Wm. Donnelly, King, Scott and G. L. Wiggs.

Discus—D. J. Beach and King.

Inter-Faculty Relay—D. J. Beach, 4 entries from Sci. '20.

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# McGill Daily

THE ONLY COLLEGE DAILY IN CANADA.

The Official Organ of the Undergraduate Body of McGill University.

Published Every Day Except Sunday by THE STUDENTS' COUNCIL.

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Ella Duff, '18, Roberta Forde, '18, Lois Fowler, '18, Sally Solomon, '18, Editor in charge of this issue—A. S. Nodd.

## BE PLEASANT.

In this hurly-burly world we all have our cares and troubles, to which many often give outward expression in their demeanor by bearing either a heavy brow or an entirely dejected countenance. These people are uncharitable, they are burdening their friends, and let us hope unconsciously, with their own dispositions. Upon meeting, instead of greeting in a friendly manner, they allow cares, discontent and unhappiness to be read in their eyes, which are the windows of the soul. Such a demeanor is lowering to the spirits of friends and casts gloom over all.

An old saw says, "Quit going around with a gloomy face." How much better our friends and even ourselves would feel, if we but greeted them heartily and endeavored to make them realize that we were actually pleased to meet them. Moreover, our friends would be glad to see us, knowing that we spread only sunshine and happiness. How often do we hear—"O there comes so-and-so, let us dodge him. I don't want to meet him, he always has his tale of woe."

It is not necessary to wait until we get into the world to practice greeting one's friends. Even here, in our own midst, if we acquire the habit of bidding one another a hearty "Good morning," it would invariably, nine times out of ten, "knock the head off a grouch" or "the blues," which generally take root in the morning and burst into bloom as the day advances, unless shaken off by an effort of the will.

Emerson says, "Life is not so short but that there is always room for courtesy," which indeed is only too true.

There are, however, certain localities wherein Good Fellowship, as we have endeavored to depict it, exists. We were recently told by a traveller of an incident which occurred in small town he visited. In the morning, before the last step of the staircase had been descended, the office clerk greeted him with a hearty "Good morning, sir! Did you rest well?" and upon passing through to the dining room several gentlemen, although strangers, granted a similar salutation.

Although a perfect stranger, he confessed that he felt perfectly at ease and very much among friends. Fond memories are still retained of that town, in which everyone and at all times, seemed to have a pleasant word for whomsoever they met.

It is not our desire to uphold those who are too free—we would ever have you recall the words of Lady Montague, "Civility costs nothing, and buys everything." Even should your cares and troubles become preponderating, remember that:

It's easy enough to be pleasant,  
When life runs along like a song;  
But the man worth while  
Is the man who can smile,  
When everything goes dead wrong.

## EDITORIAL NOTES.

The annual Freshman-Sophomore sports to be staged at the Stadium to-day should claim the attendance of every student at McGill. There is no admission fee to the grounds, so financial reasons cannot be advanced for absence. The men who are taking part have entered to uphold the honour of their respective years, and it is only right that they should receive the hearty support of not only their class mates, but also of all the members of the University. There will be no speech-making or other preliminaries, the fireworks will start promptly at 2:30 p.m., with no long waits between the acts. Sophomores, do not allow your representatives to go out on the field without your support behind them; fight with them that the Freshies may not lower the proud banner of defiance which you have flung to the breeze. Freshmen, get out and encourage the men who are trying to down the second year; the champions of your cause are at a disadvantage in that their opponents have had the experience of last year's meet. The students of other years have a leaning towards one or the other of the participants, and they should get out to help their favourites.

The splendid response to our appeal for contributions to the columns of the Daily is particularly gratifying. The impression that a daily paper precludes the idea of any attempt at catering to the literary life of the University had seemingly gained credence in the past few years; a belief which had absolutely no foundation in fact. In a community of over nine hundred students it should be a very easy thing to have the whole second page of the paper contain nothing but contributions from those attending the University, and that is the object which we hope to attain. Some can write stories, some poetry; others run to jokes or essays; for, to paraphrase Kipling a little—"each must follow his natural bent." We sincerely hope that the good work will continue, that those who have contributed will continue to do so, and that those who haven't taken the plunge will not remain on the brink, but rather strike out into the current of opinion sweeping through the columns of the paper, always helping to make the Daily more truly representative of the student life at McGill.

A new specimen of a student, a specimen which we hope is uncommon at McGill, presented himself to our gaze yesterday in the lunch room at dinner. We had the misfortune to be seated at the same time with him, and have not quite recovered, as yet, from the effects of our unlucky lot. This freshie, for he certainly was fresh in every sense of the term, kept up a running fire of talk throughout the entire meal. Commencing with the setting of the table, he bothered the busy waiter for a bread knife for fully five minutes, despite the fact that he had not as yet received his serving of bread, and, moreover, an ordinary table knife was in front of him. With the soup course he explained that all soup was 95 per cent. water; when his meat order of veal was brought he informed us that it tasted like fish, and besides, "it is too early for veal, anyhow"; the tomato catsup is only water with a little thickening and colouring matter; his remarks concerning some of the other eatables showed not only bad taste, but bordered on the vulgar. We hope that he will take this as a gentle hint to refrain from like conduct in the future. He succeeded admirably in making a perfect fool of himself, seemingly not satisfied with the efforts of nature in that direction.

## The Mystery of the Union or The Vanishing Soup Plates

**NOTE.**—At great expense the Daily has secured the services of the writers of the Memoirs of Sprague Henney and Shomlock Shears, to write exclusively for the Daily. Each insists that his hero is the better, so we will leave it to our readers to judge. Next week an adventure of Sprague Henney will be featured.)

The soup plate had vanished—in fact one found it hard to believe that it had ever been there. Ida, the waitress, was mystified as the plates had seemingly developed a habit of disappearing from the dining tables in the Union; new plates with the crest of the college and a band near the edge done in red. The manager was worried. It was costing him a pretty penny to replace the china; and the tension of his nervous system was at the straining point. What was to be done? One day a plate was missing from this table; another day from that—each meal, we mean at dinner and supper, when the dishes were put away there would be one less soup plate.

At last desperate measures were resorted to. Without any warning the doors of the dining room were shut and locked and everyone had to submit to a search before being allowed out. The results were negative—not even a suspicion was developed. Another day a similar procedure was gone through after first having the windows screened and all possible hiding places blocked up. Alas, the criminal ingenuity of the thief was at that the reasoning of his would-be captors. It was at this point that the services of the world renowned Shomlock Shears were sought.

Al! Well do I remember the day the message came calling dear old Shears to the solving of the mystery. He was sitting on one of those comfortable straight-backed chairs before the grate playing that "Bully" tune for Heifer and for Heifer, on his favourite accordion. He was wont to amuse himself in this manner when not engaged in the solving of some crime. I have known him to sit for days at a time in this same position, picking out from a mass of musical memories, the haunting strains of some half forgotten melody. Thus was he engaged when our landlady tapped on the door of our digs in Fakir Street and announced a messenger. "Show him in," said Shears, going on playing.

A man of about 40 years of age entered, and no sooner had the great investigator set eyes upon him than he exclaimed, "Why, you are from the McGill Union, I am sure. I can tell that by the uniform you wear, as well as by the very healthy complexion you possess—that denotes good eating and the meals are fine at the Union, I know. What is your name, my man?"

"Mr. Culler is my name," answered the messenger, "and I have come about the very dining room of which you spoke?" He then went on to describe the incidents related in the first part of this story, and ended up with an earnest appeal to the renowned detective to assist in the unravelling of the mystery. Shomlock promised to do all in his power, and Mr. Culler left.

With a sigh of regret, Shears laid aside his beloved accordion, donned his great coat, rang for the chauffeur, and finally took a couple of tablespoonsfuls of Tabasco sauce, since he discovered that the "coke" was too hard on his nerves. "Come," he said to me, and of course I needed no second invitation. Of what need is it for me to relate the procedure adopted by my talented companion; the depth of the soup-plates was taken and entered in his note book, the chairs and tables were measured, everything that could be done to solve the mystery was carried out.

I will let Shomlock relate in his own words, as he recounted it to me afterwards, the unfolding step by step of the ingenious plans of the criminal mind.

"You will please remember," commenced Shears, "our investigations at the Union. You will recall the fact of my eating there a number of times, and how I was struck by a slight whirring noise unnoticeable save to the trained ear of the detective, above the clatter of knives and forks. Remember how I, each day, ascertained the exact place where the noise was coming from, and then took my seat close to that spot. It was always the same person who seemed connected with the noise—a small dark man with a wild and reckless gleam in his light blue eyes. I analyzed the noise and found it was that of an electric coffee grinder. I did this by means of my noiseaphone, as you'll understand."

The noiseaphone, I might explain, was a machine invented by Shomlock for the purpose of analyzing sounds. It consisted of a huge horn like a phonograph, with a needle playing on a prepared plate, and a series of diaphragms, which worked pointers on a number of scales. The procedure was simple. A number of tin cans were exhausted of air, and instead filled with vacuum. These were brought to the place where the sound was heard. When the caps of the cans were opened the cans were filled with the sound, and when brought back to the laboratory were opened, and the sound poured into the horn of the Noiseaphone. Most ingenious. By turning a crank the noise was broken up, and by reading the indicators on the scales one could tell all the components of the sound. Deuced clever!

"Well," continued Shears, "I trained a very powerful microscope upon this chap and discovered that when no one was looking he would secret a soup plate in his coat, and then a minute or two after the noise of the grinder would start. Upon enquiry down town I discovered that a man corresponding to this one had been selling white soup plates with reddish streaks in them. The solution was simple.

"He was a poor, hard working student, who was endeavouring to acquire an education, but lacked the necessary funds—he concealed the brilliant idea of grinding up a soup plate each day by means of the grinder attached to the bottom of his chair. The powder he carried away with him, and this is how no soup plate was found on him when searched.

## AMUSEMENTS

## IMPERIAL

## WONDERFUL PROGRAM

## —SATURDAY

## 3—Big Attractions—3

## Presentation of Colors

by Duchess of Connaught to

## Irish Canadian Rangers

## Farewell Concerts by

Caroline B. Nichols' Lady Or-

chestra, THE FADETTES.

## MABEL TALIAFERRO

in the Metro Play

## "GOD'S HALF ACRE"

## ALL NEXT WEEK

Commencing Sunday

## OFFICIAL PICTURES OF

## THE BATTLE

## OF THE SOMME

with Musical Accompani-

ments by the new

## IMPERIAL ORCHESTRA

Under the direction of

Leon Kofman.

## S. T. DENIS

St. Denis, above St. Catherine.

Continuous Show from 1 to 11

p.m.

## BESSIE BARRISCALE

IN

## "HOME"

## SARAH BERNHARDT

## ALL THIS WEEK.

## MONTREAL SYMPHONY

## CONCERT ORCHESTRA

## R. V. C. '17 MEETING.

A meeting of R. V. C. '17 will be held in the Mathematics Room on Monday, 16th, at 1 p.m. The business is the election of debaters.

## PROFESSIONAL CARDS

ATWATER, DUCLOS  
and BOND  
Advocates.  
GUARDIAN BLDG., 160 St. James St.  
Albert W. Atwater, K.C.  
William Bond, K.C.  
Charles A. Duclos, K.C.  
E. G. T. Penny.

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Advocates, Barristers and Solicitors.  
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LAFLEUR, MacDOUGALL,  
MACFARLANE and BARCLAY  
Advocates, Barristers and Solicitors.  
ROYAL TRUST BUILDING.  
Eug. Lafleur, K.C., G. W. MacDougall, K.C., Lawrence Macfarlane, K.C., Gregor Barclay, William B. Scott, Hon. Adrian K. Hugessen.

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Barristers, Solicitors, etc.  
157 ST. JAMES STREET.  
C. J. Fleet, K.C., A. Falconer, K.C., M. A. Phelan, K.C., Wilfrid Bovey, Robertson Fleet, W. R. Hastings.

## Drink GURD'S Drinks

"They Satisfy."  
GURD'S GINGER ALE—The Basic Beverage upon the reputation of which the "House of Gurd" has been built to such large proportions.

GURD'S CALEDONIA WATER—The Select Table Water.  
GURD'S DRY GINGER ALE—The Selected Success of the most Select Social Seasons.

Ask for Gurd's Drinks at "The Union," "The Club," "The Fraternality"—and from "Your Home Purveyor."

## HORLICK'S MALTED MILK

## A NUTRITIOUS FOOD-DRINK FOR ALL AGES

Pure, Rich Milk, with the Extract of Choice Malted Grains reduced to powder form Soluble in water.

Needs no cooking or addition of milk.

Montreal, Can. Slough, Bucks, England. Racine, Wis.

HORLICK'S MALTED MILK COMPANY.

Rich and Rare  
For Everyday Wear

Tooke Service  
to Men of Montreal.

That the average man is willing to "try anything once" is the basis of most men's wear advertising.

The business built on this sort of gamble does not last long. Fads and freak methods have their short day.

Daily price-cutting is an impossibility in an honest, straightforward business.

"Fifty Years of Service" behind the R. J. Tooke Stores bespeak a long list of satisfied customers, who know that \$5 values must cost \$5.

Fifty Years of Progress prove the survival of the fittest; we're here yet.

No other Men's Wear Stores in the city have found favour for so long—because few stores have the full sense of fairness to the Customer and the larger faith in the Customer's knowledge of good values.

Our Stores appeal for your regular trade—we do not ask you to gamble on Bargains. We assume that when a man wants a good thing he will pay a fair price—we leave the cheap and risky merchandise alone for those who like it.

## R. J. Tooke, Limited

"On the Three Corners"

Corner St. Catherine and Peel Streets

Corner St. Catherine-St. Christophe

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GLOVES FOR THIS  
DAY OF DAYS—TO-DAY

English Gloves in Tan Cane, \$1 up; not all sizes in the dollar values. Gloves have "fiz."

NECKWEAR FOR GLAD  
OCCASIONS

Pure Silk Cravats at 50c that are worthy.

Finer Silks at 75c to \$1.50; and some rare weaves at \$2.50 and \$3.50.

CASHMERE HOSIERY FOR  
FROSTY DAYS



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**ROSE QUESNEL**  
Native Canadian  
Tobacco

Tobacco requires thorough and frequent cultivation.

Tobacco requires a large amount of care throughout its growth. Constant shallow cultivation is practised after the tobacco plants are set out until they have reached a size where further cultivation would damage the leaves and injure the roots. The plant, in its early stages is liable to injury from the attacks of the tobacco-worm and other parasites which commit great devastation in the crops. To prevent the leading stem from running up too quickly to flower and seed, and so starving the leaves, the top is nipped off with the thumb nail, leaving only nine or twelve leaves on each stem. Later on the suckers or shoots which now make their appearance at the junction of the leaves and about the roots of the plants, are removed. Tobacco is also subject to "ring," a kind of blight causing much injury to the crops. The planter must, therefore, protect his crop against all these possible injuries by proper spraying and cultivating.

All of these different operations take time and cost money, but the increased price which the planter receives for his crop warrants the expenditure and care. Nothing but tobacco cultivated as above enters into the making of

### ROSE QUESNEL Smoking Tobacco MILD AND NATURAL

That is the reason why of its goodness and superior smoking qualities. You may have been disappointed in smoking native tobacco, but if you once try Rose Quesnel, you will never return to artificially treated and flavored imported tobacco.

Try a package  
5¢  
At all dealers.

ROSE QUESNEL Tobacco is the product of the choice native leaf, properly grown, dried and cured and guaranteed free from artificial flavoring and "liquoring."

It is all tobacco and nothing but tobacco.

The Rock City Tobacco Company

### The Royal Military College of Canada.



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After more than 20 years' experience.

After fitting over forty thousand people.

After graduating from three colleges.

After equipping the most modern exclusive optical parlors in the city.

We ought to be—and are competent.

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Discount on Leather Goods to Students  
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### WATCH YOUR STEP! BUT

Be sure to step in and see our beautiful line of Fall and Winter Woollens that have just arrived from England and Scotland—an assortment among which you will no doubt find what you desire. Just step in and see us...

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#### GRAND COMPETITION! VALUABLE PRIZES OFFERED!

#### WHO IS PHRYNE?

To-day opens the great "McGill Daily" competition for the discovery of the mysterious "Phryne." All that is necessary for any student to gain one of the beautiful prizes is for him to go up to the mystic fair one within the college grounds and accost her as follows: "You are the Daily's mysterious Miss Phryne, do you deny it?" If the guesser is correct he will immediately know it.

Further conditions governing the competition are:

(1)—The guesser must have in his hand a copy of the latest issue of the "Daily."

(2)—He must have in his pocket copies of the works of Tolstol, Marx, Engels and Lasalle.

(3)—If unsuccessful he must treat the young lady at Bryson's; the amount to be expended must be at least twenty-five cents.

The prizes offered consist of magnificent embossed, hand-carved photographs of the said Miss Phryne, worth at least twenty-three cents.

Be a Sport!

N.B.—Members of the Faculty are also eligible.

#### THE TROUBLE.

An Irishman was out gunning for ducks with a friend who noticed that although Mike aimed his gun several times, he did not shoot it off. At last he said, "Mike, why didn't you shoot that time?" The whole flock were right in front of you."

"Ol' know," said Mike; "but every time Ol' aimed me gun at a duck another wan come right between us."

Magistrate (at Tottenham): "Were you drunk?"

Prisoner: "Now, Mr. Magistrate, should I be here if I wasn't?"

#### THE SWEET THING.

Miss Supheridge—I should just like to see the man that I'd promise to love, honor and obey!

Miss Perity—I'm sure you would, dear.

Actor—When I am acting I forget everything but my role. The public disappears entirely.

Friend—I don't wonder at that.

#### SELECT REMARKS ON RELIGION.

(From a freshman theme.)

"My understanding of religion is that every person, whether human or heathen has a God of some description which he worships. As a general rule the people of to-day believe in a God, while the heathens worship some mummy or high officer of this tribe."

Tuohy, Clark, Busby, Upham and Patterson have all played the game in British Columbia, and played for the English Rugby Club the last three years they were in the game. Tuohy, Upham and Busby are back players, and are sure catchers and kickers. Patterson, commonly known as "Slim," around the college, is a forward, and is there in the rushes. Hunter and Brown are both forwards, and played with McGill two years ago. Greenwood and Fawcett need no introduction, as they are both players well known to the crack McGill Canadian team two years ago. Greenwood is a forward, and Fawcett a back player. Britton played with the champion Dalhousie team of four years ago, making a name for himself as a forward, Heartz and Fraser have also played the game in the East, the former playing with Acadia University, and the latter with Dalhousie. Clark, who hails from England, made a name for himself as a full back, and has played often in Western Canada. Fleck and Gibb both played the game in their younger days while at school, but they are still good for a few more games. Any other players who are not mentioned above are requested to turn out if possible.

The next practice will be on Wednesday afternoon. The time will be announced later in the Daily.

The Stadium Committee have granted the grounds to the club, and the Red Cross are taking over the proceeds. The sailors have been practicing hard, and will have their whole crew along with them to cheer them along. The game will be fast and interesting, and a record crowd is expected.

W.H.O.—

Was the Freshman who was seen anxiously scanning the list of hospitals in the "Freshman's Bible?"

WHO

Were the three second-year co-eds who brutally chased two unhappy Sophs, from their seats in English lecture yesterday?

Why did they do it?

WHO

Is the Arts sophomore with the unusual lung capacity, as shown in the recent examination?

Is he not one of the leading lights of the Lit.?

WHO

Was the student who was discovered with a wad of Spearmint in his cheek at drill yesterday?

WHO

Is going to write an answer to "Phryne"?

ALEXANDER.

There was a chap who kept a store, And, though there might be grander, He sold his goods to all who came, And his name was Alexander.

He mixed his goods with cunning hand, Was a skillful brander, And since his sugar was half sand They called him Alex-sander.

He had his dear one and she came, And lovingly he scanned her; He asked her would she change her name, A ring did Alex-hand-her.

"Oh, yes," she said, with smiling lip, "If I can be commander," And so they framed a partnership, And called it Alex-and-her.

MAKES A DIFFERENCE.

"What do you charge for rooms?" "Five dollars up."

"But I'm a student."

"Then it's \$5 down." — Cornell Widow.

AT THE ASSIZES.

Counsel: "You say he was playing golf at the time. What particular stage of the game had he reached? Was he addressing the ball?"

Witness: "Well, sir, I don't know the technicalities of the game, but it was evident from his remarks that he wasn't addressing a Sunday school."

SHÉ KNEW.

Teacher—"Ethel, name some wild animal that growls over his meat and wears a warm fur coat in winter, that prowls around at night, and sleeps in the daytime, that—"

Ethel—"Ah, you needn't go any further—you are talking about my papa." —Jacksonville Times-Union.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

B. Louie Greene:—"No, dear, coal oil will not remove blacking from the face. Yes, creosote will do, but it is not advisable for tender complexions. We advise chloride of lime (an excellent bleach). Something tells us, dear, that you are in the first year. Are we not right?"

IVY PAYNE.

### TRAINING CORPS AT TORONTO VERY SMALL

Only One Company Consisting of Four Platoons Will Be Formed.

The organization of the C.O.T.C. at University of Toronto is nearly completed. This year there will be only one company of four platoons. Last year there were about thirteen companies. The company has been divided among the various faculties, and provisional platoon commanders have been appointed. No. 1 platoon will be under the command of Lieut. F. C. A. Jeanneret, and will be enrolled from University College. Lieut. Wm. Tredgold will command No. 2, which will be made up of members of the faculty of Applied Science, Forestry and Veterinary Surgery. Undergraduates from the Faculty of Education, Victoria, Wyndham and Trinity, under the command of Lieut. W. J. Dunlop, will comprise the third platoon. Lieut. W. Willmott will command the fourth, which will be composed of Dental students exclusively. The commanding officer of the whole establishment has not yet been appointed. The N.C.O.'s will be chosen from the men who turn out with the different platoons.

FIRST SING TO-MORROW.

The first of the regular Sunday evening "Sings" will be held at 8.45 p.m. to-morrow in the Reading Room of Strachan Hall. The "Sing" is one of the oldest and certainly one of the most popular of the smaller college functions.

For the benefit of the newcomer, it may be stated that the "Sing" lasts from 8.45 until about ten o'clock, with an intermission during which refreshments are served.

The McGill Y.M.C.A. extends a cordial invitation to every male student, and especially to the Freshmen, to be present at the "Sings." Come and spend a pleasant hour in front of the big fire in the Reading Room, singing the old familiar hymns.

R. V. C. STUDENTS CONTRIBUTE.

In response to the invitation sent to students of the Royal Victoria College by Ladies Shaughnessy and Meredith to contribute to the fund raised by the women of Canada to supplement Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Connaught's Prisoners of War Fund, the Undergraduate Society resolved that each student should make a contribution. The sum thus realized, \$39.20, was made up to \$55 by grants from the Undergraduate Society and from the Y.W.C.A.

R. V. C. "PARTIALS" MEETING.

There will be a meeting of the Partial students on Wednesday, Oct. 18th, at 1 p.m., in the Common Room. It is already late in the season, and it is very important that the Partial Society should be organized at once. To do this it is necessary that every Partial student make a special effort to attend this meeting.

THE NEW "TANKS."

We've got repeatin' rifles, Maxine guns and such like trifles.

Wat're business propositions when the Germans are at large,

When they're looking out for trouble

And a comin' at the double

A shrapnel dose is useful for a breakin' up their charge.

We've got these 're bomb throwers,

We've got these new gas blowers,

We've weapons never dreamed

about by geniuses or by crank.

But the wonder of creation

And the century's sensation

Is the scientific, automatic, locomotor tank.

She's a beauty, she's a daisy,

She knocks all the Germans crazy;

She's a cross between a haystack and a centipede on wheels,

On a trench you'll find 'er sittin'

Or across a shell 'ole fittin'

And Fritz 'e shows 'is wisdom by

a-showin' of 'is 'eels.

With machine guns in their places

(Wat she makes 'er business basis)

She will lead a chargin' column up

the very steepest bank,

Racket worse'n hell she raises

As she spits out lead and blazes,

Does this scientific, automatic, locomotor tank.

When the shells are poundin' round 'er

This big creepin', bloomin' bounder

Seems as 'appy under fire as a sailor

on a spree.

Wurttenberger, Saxon, Prussian

Never think about discussion,

And the kaiser when 'e sees 'er urries up the nearest tree.

Fritz is anything but cheerful

When 'e sees that crawlin', fearful

Lumberin' circus combination come

with grunt and squeal and clank.

And 'e says she is the devil

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This is the Magic Talisman which enables us to give the Public unequalled Clothing Values in face of tremendous advances.

We have placed large orders at the beginning of the war with manufacturers—which contracts have yet six months to run.

*Our purchases—your opportunity  
The manufacturer's loss—your gain*

Until these Contracts expire, we are in a position to give you the

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\$15.00 AND UPWARDS

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Our General Contract Department is the big end of our business.

Recent work carried out by this Department includes large operations for the following owners:

Bell Telephone Co., Canadian Ingessoll Rand (3 Contracts), and Walter Blue Factory in Sherbrooke, and Canadian Cottons, Cornwall, Acadia Sugar Refinery (2 blocks); Dartmouth, N.S.; Bank of Montreal, Brantford, Ont.; Mr. Francis McLennan's residence, near Quebec; Canadian Hart Accumulator Co., C. Johns, P.Q.; Gananoque Spring and Axle Works, Gananoque, Ont.; Belding Paul Curticelli, Limited; Montreal Light, Heat and Power Co.; St. Lawrence Sugar Refinery, Loyola College (3 Blgs.); Toilet Laundry Co., Montreal Baby and Foundling Hospital, Edward Seventh School, Gault Bros., Ltd., and Williams Mfg. Co., all in Montreal.

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"THE PEG printed PEG TOP guarantees its quality."

Positively all imported tobacco.

QUALITY MAINTAINED FOR OVER 30 YEARS

#### EXEMPTION OF STUDENTS.

LONDON, Eng.—The following arrangements between the army council and the board of education, regarding the exemption of teachers and students have been announced in a circular issued by the board of education to local education authorities: (1) Teachers, full-time students and educational officials who are not passed for general service are not to be called up without reference to the war office, who will consult with the board of education. (2) The procedure now applicable in the case of attested service is to apply to attested and unattested alike, but, in future, reference is to be made to the war office, not to the board of education. (3) Full-time students fit for general service are for the present not to be called up until they attain the age of 18; but the army council may terminate this arrangement after July 31. (4) The army council, on grounds of public interest, is prepared to consider applications, indorsed by the board of education, for the postponement of military service in the case of a strict student of natural science or technology. Applications are to be made by the authorities of universities, technical institutions, etc., in the first instance to the board of education, who will submit them to the army council.

## ANOTHER MCGILL NAME ADDED TO ROLL OF HONOUR

Pte. Wilmer C. Armstrong's Death in France Reported.

#### BROTHER ALSO WOUNDED.

Pte. Armstrong, Arts '16, was Also Student of Wesleyan College—His Last Letter.

Official notification was received yesterday by R. W. Armstrong, a Wesleyan College student of the class of Theology '17, that his brother, Pte. William Coulter Armstrong, Arts '16, and also a student of the Wesleyan College, was killed in action on September 30. No particulars were given.

Pte. Armstrong went overseas last February with No. 3 Field Ambulance, in which there are a number of other Wesleyan College students, including his brother, Pte. Frank E. Armstrong, Arts '18, recently wounded, and now a patient in Hammersmith Military Hospital, London. The unit arrived in England in March, and after two weeks' stay in England was transferred to France, where the men have since been stationed. It is presumed that Pte. Armstrong met his death in the operations on the Somme front.

The deceased young soldier was a native of Shawville, Que., and studied at Albert College, Belleville, Ont., before coming to McGill. While he was taking his course in theology, he was stationed on the Kensington circuit near Huntingdon, Que., for twenty months. He was 26 years of age on August 1 last.

A Wesleyan Theological student, in conversation with the Daily last evening, had the following to say concerning Pte. C. Armstrong:

"Wilmer was a graduate of Arts '16, and left with the 9th Ambulance Corps to overseas, following his brother Frank; with him went from the class of Arts '16 G. Burton and H. H. Hart. His name is on the roll of undying heroes who have sacrificed their lives consciously and willingly in the interests of eternal right."

"A native of Shawville, Que., Wilmer entered McGill from Albert College in 1912, intending later to study theology. Without being obtrusive, he was thoroughly popular amongst his class-mates and acquaintances, and his passing cannot but bring a feeling of sorrow to those who learnt to admire him for his genuine qualities. That he should die in the performance of his duties is what one would expect of Wilmer, for to him duty and honor were infallible guides."

"There is no epithet suitable to express the feelings excited by the memory of him who gave his all for his fellows on the distant battlefield. His memorial outlives time in annals of glory in the archives of eternity."

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